ROBERT' AMES BENNETT (Copyright, 1912, Frank A. Munsey Co.)

Synopsis of Chapters Already Published, Blake, Winthrope and Miss Leslie, survivors of a wreck off the east coast of Africa, find themselves on an inhospitable shore with almost no resources. Blake, a crude, rough type of American, takes command of the party by virtue of his natural ability, Winthrope being a supercilious aristocrat. From the beginning the hardships which the three underso are very severe. They nearly die of thirst and starvation before they find some co-coanuts.

and starvation before they find some cocoanuts.

They explore the country and discover a
fairly promising tract. Blake finds his
little magnifying glass, and is thus able
to get fire. They come to a miniature
canyon near the head of which is a gigantic boabab tree, the heliow trunk of which
proves to be the den of a family of loopards. A little brook flows near by.
Blake fires the underbrush, smothering
the leopards. They skin the dead animals
and clean out the hollow baobab as a
home for Miss Lesile.

They cat the leopard meat and the eggs
of sea birds whose nests they find on the
cliff. Miss Lesile makes a skirt from the
leopard skin, and her white duck skirt
is put up on the headland for a signal.
Blake starts to build a barricade of thornbush across the cleft as a protection from
wild beasts and has almost finished it
when Winthrope comes down with a
tropical fever.

wild beasts and has almost finished it when Winthrope comes down with a tropical fever.

A few days later Blake is poisoned by some fish he had caught and in his agony he rushes off down the cleft, leaving Mims Lesile alone with the delirious Winthrope. The girl watches nearly all night, but at last, exhausted, falls asleep. She is awakened by the smarls and yells of a pack of jackais which is attacking Winthrope. Miss Lesile drags Winthrope into the baobab and pulls a screen of woven bamboo across the entrance just as the pack closes in.

CHAPTER XIX .- (Continued.) EALLY, Mr. Winthrope!" she exclaimed, "you must pardon me! I-I never knew that cultured Englishmen ever dropped their h's. As it happens you know, I never saw one excited before

"Ah, yes, to be sure-to be sure!" murmured Winthrope, in an odd tone The girl threw out her hand in a little gesture of protest.

"Really, I'm sorry to have hurt-to have been so thoughtless!" Winthrope stood silent. She spoke

again: "I'll do what you ask. I'll make allowances for your-for your feel ings toward me, and will try to forgeet all you said the other day. Let me begin by asking a favor of you." "Ah, Miss Genevieve, anything, to be sure, that I may do!"

"It is that I wish your opinion. When Mr. Blake finished that absurd door last evening he would not tell me why he had built it-only a vague statement about my safety."
"Ah-he did not go into particulars?"

drawled Winthrops. so-odd."

Winthrope slowly rubbed his soft hands one upon the other. "Do you—er-really desire to know his—the motive which—ah—actuated him?" he murmured.

'I should not have mentioned it to "I should not have mentioned it to you if I did not," she answered.
"Well—er—" He hesitated, and then paused for a full minute. "You see, it is rather a difficult undertaking to intimate such a matter to a lady—just the right touch of delicacy, you know. But I will begin by explaining that I have known it since the first—"

Known what? "Of that bound-of-er-Mr. Blake's "Trouble?"

"Ah-perhaps I should have said af-fliction-yes, that is the better word. To own the truth, the fellow has some ood qualities. It was no doubt because he realized, when in his better mo-

"Better moments? Mr. Winthrope,

"Better moments? Mr. Winthrope, I am not a child. In justice both to myself and to Mr. Blake, I must ask you to speak out plainly."

"My dear Miss Leslie, may I first ask if you have not observed how strangely, at times, the fellow acts—'looks odd.' as you put it?—how he falls into melancholia, or senseless rages? I may truthfully say that he has three times threatened my life."

"I—I thought his anger quite natural, after I had so rudely—and so many peo-

"I—I thought his anger quite natural, after I had so rudely—and so many people are given to brooding— But if he was violent to you—"
"My dear Miss Genevieve, I hold nothing against the miserable fellow. At such times he is not—er—responsible, you know. You now see why I provided you with the knife and the bamboo stakes; and—let us give the fellow

vided you with the knife and the bamboo stakes; and-let us give the fellow full credit—that is why he, himself, built your door."

"Oh, but I can't believe it! I can't believe it!" cried the girl. "It's not possible! He's so strong—so true and manly!—so kind, for all his gruffness!"

"Ah, my dear!" soothed Winthrope, "that is the pity of it. But when a man must needs he his worst enemy—when he must needs lead a certain kind of life, he must take the consequences. To put it as delicately as possible, yet explain all. I need only say one word—paranoia."

Miss I eslie gathered up her day's out.

Miss Leslie gathered up her day's out

Miss Leslie gathered up her day's outfit with trembling fingers, and went to mount the cliff.

After a few minutes, Winthrope walked quickly through the cleft after her and climbed the tree-ladder with an agility that would have amazed his companions. But he did not draw himself up on the cliff. Having satisfied himself that Miss Leslie was well out toward the signal, he returned to the baobab, and proceeded to examine Blake's door with minute scrutiny.

That evening shortly before dark, Blake came in almost exhausted by his day's trip. It had been one continuous round of grass-jungle, thorn-scrub, rocks and swamp. rocks and swamp.

rocks and swamp.

And for all his pains he brought back with him nothing more than the discouraging information that the back-country was worse than the shore. Yet he betrayed no trace of depression over the bad news, and, for all his fatigue, maintained a tone of hearty cheerfulness until, having eaten his fill, he suddenly observed Miss Leslie's rigid politeness.

liteness.

"What's up now?" he demanded.

"You're not mad 'cause I hiked off this morning without notice?"

"No of course not. Mr. Blake. Nothing of the kind. But I—"

"Well, what?" he broke in as she hesi. tated. "I can't for the world think of anything else I've done—"

"You've done! Perhaps I might suggest that it is a question of what you haven't done—" The girl was trembling on the verge of hysterics "Yes; what you've not done! All these weeks, are not a single attempt to get us

what you've not done! All these weeks, are not a single attempt to get us away from here, except that miserable, signal, and I as good as put that up! You call yourself a man! But I—I—"
She stopped short, white with a sudden overpowering fear.

Winthrope looked from her to Blake with a sidelong glance, his lips drawn up in an odd twist.

There followed several moments of tense silence; then Blake mumbled apologetically: "Well, I suppose I might have done more. I was so dead anxious to make sure of food and shelter. But this trip today—"/
"Mr.—Mr. Blake, pray do not get excited—I—I mean, please, excuse me. I'm—"
"You call yourself a man! But I—I—"
"Mr.—Mr. Blake, pray do not get excited—I—I mean, please, excuse me. I'm—"
"You call yourself a man! But I—I—"
"Mr.—Wr.—She stephen's Christian and I water, and a series for for effective all of women were discharged. Ten of women were discharged. Ten of women were sentenced to thirty in jail.

Object to License for Moving Picture She license for a moving picture should be provided that the granting of the provided that the series of the commissioners to by the vestry of St. Stephen's Christian and the provided that the series of the commissioners to by the vestry of St. Stephen's Christian and the provided that the series of the commissioners to be the commissio

"You're coming down sick!" he said.
"No, no! I have no fever."
"Then it's the sun. Yet you ought to keep up there where the air is freshest.
I'll make you a shade."
She protested, and withdrew somewhat hurriedly to her tree.
In the morning Blake was gone again, but, instead of a note, beside the fire stood the smaller antelope skin, con-

shade.

She spent the day, as usual, on the headland. There was no wind, and the sun was scorching hot, but with her big sunshade to protect her from the direct rays the heat was at least endurable. She even found energy to work at a basket, which she was attempting to basket, which she was attempting to weave out of long, coarse grass—though there were frequent intervals when her hands sank idle in her lap, and she gazed away over the shimmering, glassy expanse of the ocean.

In the afternoon the heat became oppressively sultry, and long, slow swells began to roll shoreward from beyond the distant borizon, showing no trace of

began to roll shoreward from beyond the distant horizon, showing no trace of white along their oily crests until they broke over the coral reefs. There was not a breath of air stirring, and, for a time, the reefs so checked the rollers that they lacked force to drive beyond and break upon the beach.

Steadily, however, the swell grew heavier, though not so much as a cat'spaw ruffled the dead surfaces of the watery hillocks. By sunset they were rolling high over both lines of reefs, and racing shoreward to break upon the beach and the cliff foot in furious surf.

The still air reverberated with the booming of the breakers, Yet the girl, inland bred and unversed in weather lore, sat heedless and indifferent, her eyes fixed upon the horizon in a vacant stare.

eyes fixed upon the horizon in a vacant stare.

Her reverie was at last disturbed by the peculiar behavior of the sea-fow. Those in the air circled around in a manner strange to her, while their mates on the ledges waddled restlessly about, over and between their nests. There was a shriller note than usual in their discordant clamor.

Yet, even when she gave heed to the birds, the girl failed to realize their alarm or to sense the impending danger. It was only that a feeling of disquiet, which did not even obtrude upon the field of her conscious thought, had broken the spell of her reverie. She sighed, and rose to return to the cleft,

on the field of her conscious thought, had broken the spell of her reverie. She sighed, and rose to return to the cleft, idly wondering that the air should seem more sultry than at midday.

The peculiar appearance of the sun and the western sky meant nothing more to her than an odd effect of color and light. She smillingly compared it with an attempt at a sunset painted by one of her artist friends.

Neither Winthrope nor Blake was in sight when she reached the baobab, and neither appeared, though she delayed supper until dark. It was quite possible that they had eaten before her return, and had gone off again, the Englishman to dose, and Blake on an evening hunt.

evening hunt.

At last, tired of waiting, she covered the fire and retired into her tree-cave. The air in the cleft was still more stifling than on the headland. She paused, with her hand upraised, to close the swinging door. She had propped it open when she came out in the morning. After a moment's hesitation she went on across the cave, leaving the

ing. After a moment's nesitation she went on across the cave, leaving the door wide open.
"I will rest a little and close it later," she sighed. She was feeling very weary depressed.

and depressed.

An hour passed. An ominous stillness lay upon the cleft. Even the cleadas had hushed their shrill note. The only sound was the muffled, reverberating

sound was the multied, reverenting echo of the surf roaring upon the seashore. Beneath the giant spread of the baobab all was blackness.

Something moved in a bush, a little way down the cleft. A crouching figure appeared, dimly outlined in the starlight. The figure crept stealthily across that the depres pight of the baobab. into the denser night of the baobab. The darkness closed about it like a

shroud.

A blinding flash of light pierced the blackness. The figure halted and crouched lower, though the flash had gone in a fraction of a second. A dull rumbling mingled with the ceaseless rumbling mingled with the ceaseless boom of the surf.

A second flash lighted the cleft with its dazzling coruscation, and this time

the creeping figure did not halt.

Again and again the forked lightning streaked across the sky, every stroke more vivid than the one before. The rumble of the distant thunder deepened more vivid than the one before. The rumble of the distant thunder deepened to a heavy rolling, which dominated the dull roar of the breakers. The storm was coming with the onrush of a tornadô. Yet the leaves still hung motionless in the still air, and there was no sound but the thunder and the booming

of the surf.

Then the lightning flared, one stroke the the other, with a brilliancy that lit up the cave's interior more brightly than midday. han midday. In the white glare the girl saw Winthrope crouched beneath her unswung door—and his face was the face of a

A Continuation of This Story Will Be Found In Tomorrow's Issue of The Times.

EXPECT MRS. GRACE TO SEEK DIVORCE

Friends Look For Action After She Recovers From Ordeal of Trial.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 5.-Mrs. Daisy Opie Grace, who was expected to arrive at the home of her mother today from Atlanta, where she was acquitted of the charge of attempted murder of her husband, Eugene H. Grace, expects

to sue for divorce. Rélatives stated today that she must maintain a residence in Atlanta long enough to institute proceedings for separation there.

She may, however, go into court here. No action will be taken until she has time to recover from the ordeal of the past few weeks.

Whisky Christening For Child Is Bad Form

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Aug. 5 .-Whisky may be a good enough substitute for water for some purposes, but it won't do at a christening. Magistrate Emely told Mike Griner as much when Mike and thirty guests were up before him today. At Griner's christening party, one of the guests poured whisky over the baby's head, instead of water, and a grand free-for-all fight followed.

Of the thirty arrested, all of the office of the distribution of the control of the istrate Emely told Mike Griner as of the thirty arrested, all of the women were discharged. Ten of the men were sentenced to thirty days

Moving Picture Show

Protest against the granting of a license for a moving picture show at Fourteenth and Irving street northwest was made to the Commissioners today by the vestry of St. Stephen's Church, represented by Attorney C. W. Fowler. Mr. Fowler contended that the services Mr. Fowler contended that the services in the church, which is located within a short distance of the site of the proposed theater, would be interrupted by the Sunday night performances.

The promise was made by Charles Sonne, the applicant, that if the license is granted the theater will not be opened on Sunday. The Commission-

ers reserved decision.

Wife of Congressman Evans Returns To Washington for a Brief Period

Will Go to Country Place Mrs., Beverley R., Mason in Wisconsin Later in Season.

Mrs. Evans, wife of Congressman Wisconsin, returned to Washington Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Evans will close their spartment in the Brighton when Congress adjourns and go to their counry place on Pelican Lake, in Wisconsin, for the remainder of the season.

Frances Lippitt spent the day at Narragansett Pier yesterday, taking a party
from their summer home at Warwick
Neck, on their steam yacht, the Magnet. After a visit to the beach the party had luncheon at the Casino ter-race. Miss Catherine Britton and Henry Lippitt, of Washington, were among the

Miss Harriet Bayne, Miss Louise Bayne, and Miss Dorothy Anderson, who are at Narragansett Pier for the season, went to Newport for the day yesterday, and were entertained at luncheon on the battleship Kansas.

Mr. and Mrs. Montgomery Blair and Miss Blair have gone to Lenox, Mass., and are established at the Wendell Hotel for the remainder of the season.

The Surgeon General of the Navy and Mrs. Stokes started from Washing-ton Saturday to make a motor trip in Virginia They will spend some time near Orange.

Major C. B. A. Poore, of the General Staff, U. S. A., who has recently been ordered to duty at the War College, har arrived in Washington accompanied by Mrs. Poore and their daughters, Miss Priscilla Poore and Miss Adelaide Poore. They have taken an apartment in the Dresden.

Mr. and Mrs. George Johnson, of 1214 I street, announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Clara Lewis John-son, to Joseph Alexander Kendrick, of Maryland. The date for the wedding has not been set.

Mrs. John Crawford Spear announces the marriage of her daughter, Mrs. Bertha Spear Stoltzenberg, to Lieut. Garret Keene Davis, U. S. N. The marriage took place Thursday in Phil-

adelphia.

Mrs. Davis is the daughter of the late Medical Director John C. Spear, U. S. N., and a sister of Paymaster Reginald Spear, U. S. N. She has spent much time in the last year in Washing-ton with her mother at her apartment in the Brighton.

Miss Jessie Willits, daughter of Rear Admiral A. B. Willits, U. S. N., who is making a series of visits in the West, is now the guest of her brother-in-law and sister, Major N. C. Burton, U. S. M. C., and Mrs. Burton, in Oakland, Cal. Before returning to Washington Miss Willits will spend some time in Los Augeies. Los Angeles.

Miss Gibbons and Miss Baxter, of Michigan, are the guests of Mrs. Richard Ely at her residence in N street. Miss Gibbons is the sister of Capt. John H. Gibbons, superintendent of the Naval Academy, who is Mrs. Elys son-in-law. Captain and Mrs. Gibbons who are spending the summer in Europe are now at Carlsbad.

In Maine for Summer

Mrs. Beverley R. Mason, accompanied by her daughter, Miss Julia Mason, and her son, Richard Nelson Mason, has arrived at the Colonial Inn, Ogunquit. ynden Evans, of Illinois, who has Me., where they will spend the reeen seyeral weeks in Chicago and mainder of the summer. Mrs. Masor spent the early part of the summer in the West, and Miss Mason visited for several weeks at Kennebunk, Me., be-fore joining her mother and brother at Ogunquit.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Hunter and the Misses Hunter, who have spent the last several weeks motoring along the

Dr. and Mrs. Francis M. Chisholm have arrived at Lake Champlain, where they will spend some time be-fore going to Canada.

Senator Tillman, of South Carolina and Mrs. Tillman are spending a few days in Atlantic-City with their son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Moore.

Capt. and Mrs. John R. Edie, U. S. N., who have been abroad for a year, are spending the summer among the Swiss

Mrs. K. S. Freeman, who is spending the summer abroad, has arrived at the Carlton Hotel, Tivoli, Lucerne. Lieut, and Mrs. G. S. Patton, Jr., U. S. A., of Fort Myer, who are spending the summer traveling abroad, are making a brief stay at the Hotel Adlon, Berlin.

Personal Mention

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Rogers, Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Rogers, and Billy Rogers are spending several weeks at Atlantic City at the Chalfonte.

Alvin Saunders has returned to hu home, on Wyoming avenue, from a brief visit to Mrs. Saunders, who is spending the summer in Virginia.

Miss Ida Scott Smith, who has bee spending a few days in Brooklyn, N. Y. with her brother-in-law and sister, Mr and Mrs. Whitney Kipp, has joined he parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. Scott Smith parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. Scott Smith, at their cottage, at North Rye Beach. New Hampshire.

Mrs. George E. Barker and Miss Mary Pryor have gone to Craig Hall, Atlantic

Mr. and Mrs. Singleton L. Cooper, ac-companied by Miss Marie Cooper and Earl Cooper, left Washington Saturday for an extended visit to relatives in Stafford county, Va.

Dr. and Mrs. William A. Wilbur, who are spending the season at their summer home. West Mystic, New London. Conn., will have as their guest for several weeks Russell I. Whyte, of Wash-

Mrs. H. T. Adams, Mrs. C. V. Mc-Cauley, Miss Nora V. McCauley, and Miss M. G. Kellv are among the Wash-ingtonians spending a few weeks at the Chalfonte Hotel, Atlantic City.

Hammonds Plan Lawn Fete to Aid the Titanic Fund.

pected to be among the chief guests, and the North Shore colonists will make Gloucester their goal for the day.

The marriage of Miss Therese Iselin, daughter of Adrian Iselin, to Irwin B. Laughlin, first secretary of the American embassy at Berlin, will take place at New Rochelle, September 18. The engagement was announced recently.

It is expected that the young diplomatist and his bride will eventually make their home in Washington, as Mr. Laughlin not long ago purchased a handsome building site in the fashionable northwest residence section of the city.

Miss Miriam Franc has returned to her home, after spending several weeks as the guest of relatives in Goldsboro, N. C. Mrs. A. Brylawski and daughter, Miss Hortense Brylawski, of Calvert street, are spending several weeks in Atlantic City.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Baum leave to-day to spend several weeks at Braddock Heights, Md.

Mrs. E. Sommers and daughters, Miss

Mr. and Mrs. Nathan Frank and daughter, Miss Alice Frank, have returned home, after spending a fortnight at Lewistown. Md.

Mrs. Soi Minster and daughter, Miss

Miss Julia Oppenheimer, who has been spending several menths in Washington as the guest of relatives, returned to her home, in Chicago, today.

Miss Florence Cohen, of Columbia road, who has been spending the past fortnight in Atlantic City, left today to spend the remainder of the summer at Asbury Park.

Mr. and Mrs. John Hays, Hammon are planning a lawn fete to be given Friday afternoon. August 23, at their summer home, Lookout Hill, Gloucester Mass., in aid of the building fund for the Women's Titanic Memorial Arch, of which Mrs. Hammond is secretary. The President and Mrs. Taft are ex-

Miss Iselin is spending the summer at Newport with her father and sister.
Miss Louise Iselin, and her fiance is expected to join her there shortly from his post.

Mrs. F. A. Holton, who is traveling among the Italian lakes, is now at the Hotel Bellevue, Bayeno.

Mr. and Mrs. Max Cohen, of Biltmore street, left yesterday to spend the remainder of the summer in Atlantic City.

Miss Marguerite Kaufman is spending everal weeks in Rochester, N. Y.

Mrs. Nathan Kahn and daughter, Miss Selma Kahn, leave today to spend the remainder of the summer at Catons-ville, Md., the guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. Miller.

Loraine and Miss Julia Mae Sommers, left today to spend several weeks at Wildwood N. J.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Bendheim and daughter, Miss Esther Bendheim, left today to spend a fortnight at Ocean City, Md.

Dorothy Minster, are spending several weeks at Sea Cliff, N. J.

Sister of Dr. Wiley

Dead In Indiana Bureau of Chemistry. She was seventy-

Mrs. Buxton was widely known as a church and temperance worker. She taught school for more than half a cen-

FOR LITTLE FOLK JUST BEFORE BEDTIME

The Sandman's Stories

THE CHARITY OF TWO LITTLE GIRLS.

THE CHARITY OF TWO LITTLE GIRLS.

OTHER," said Margaret, rushing into the house one day after school, "I want some of my old clothes to take to school. Minnle Law's father is sick and they are awful poor, so the teacher asked Mary Field and me to bring some old clothes, as we had more to wear than the other girls. Mary is coming here on her way to school with lier bundle, and we are going to meet the teacher and go to Minnle's house."

"When was her father taken ill?" asked Margaret's mother.

"Only last week." replied Margaret, "and she has not been to school since, so the teacher went there yesterday and she found out they had sold everything they had in the house, even their clothes, to buy medicine and food, so that the children have only the very oldest things to wear, and not at all fit to wear out in the street."

"I will give you a bundle of clothes," said her mother, "but have you thought that when Minnle comes to school dressed in your clothes or Mary's that the children have only the very oldest things to wear, and not at all fit to wear out in the street."

"I will give you a bundle of clothes," said margaret, "Poor people are glad to get anything given to them."

"But, mother, they are poor." said Margaret, "Poor people are glad to get anything given to them."

"But, mother, they are poor." said Margaret, "Poor people are glad to get anything given to them."

"But, mother, they are poor." said Margaret, "Poor people are glad to get anything given to them."

"But, mother, they are poor." said Margaret, "Poor people are glad to get anything given to them."

"But, mother, they are poor." said Margaret, "Poor people are glad to get anything given to them."

"But, mother, they are poor." said Margaret, "Poor people are glad to get anything given to them."

"But in the street."

"But in the street."

"I will give you a bundle of clothes."

"But in the street."

"I will give you will recognize them, and twill be embarraising for Minnle?"

"But in the street."

"But in the street."

"But in the form of the

"In New York," said Mary.
"In New York," said Mary.
"Why couldn't we write to her," said Margaret, "and she can send anything.
We can pay the express. I have 50 cents that I was saving to go to the park Soturday."

"I have almost a dollar," said Mary.
"how, much do you suppose it arm.

"Minnie never had anything to wear like the other girls," said Margaret, "she has worn one dress for two win-ters every day, so I am sure she will



be glad to have my old ones. Do hurry, mother, and get them ready." "Sit down and eat your dinner." said her mother. "I want to talk to you. want you to put yourself in Minnie's place. Suppose you were very poor and the teacher came here with a bundle of Mary Law's clothes and sak-

bundle of Mary Law's clothes and asked you to put them on and go to school, would you want to go? Now think!"

Margaret thought a minute and then she said, "Of course I would not wear Mary's old clothes, but what an ides; I shall never be so poor as that."

"You do not know," said her mother, "one can never tell what may happen, and while I do not expect you will ever be in want, still I want you to answer me how would you like to go to school dressed in Mary's old clothes?"

"I would not go," said Margaret, her face flushing at the thought of it. "I would rather stay at home than wear anybody's old clothes."

"Well, that is just the way Minnie"

"Well, that is just the way Minnie"

"In the teacher said sal. Both little girls paid their part of the expressage, which took all the money they had saved, but they gave it therefully, and when they saw Minnie at school the next week, well dressed and happy, they were glad their part of the expressage, which took all the money they had saved, but they saw Minnie at school the next week, well dressed and happy, they were glad to Mary. "I have always wondered what that verse in the book of St. Matthew meant which says:

"But held it is girls paid their part of the expressage, which took all the money they had saved, but they saw Minnie at school the next week, well dressed and happy, they were glad to Mary. "I have always wondered what that verse in the book of St. Matthew meant which says:

"But the fellow is a subject to the saw of the control of the expressage, which took all the money they had saved, but they gave it their fact school the next week, well dressed and happy, they were glad to Mary. "I have always wondered what that verse in the book of St. Matthew meant which says:

"But the fellow is a subject to the part of the expressage, which took all the money they had saved, but they do the they lad not appear in it at all.

"how much do you suppose it

Then both little girls stopped and coked at each other. "We can't do hat," said Margaret, "Minnie will

looked at each other, we can that," said Margaret, "Minnie will feel every time she wears the clothes that we know they are some one's old clothes."

So they decided that the teacher, should do the giving just as she had done with the other clothes, and that they should not appear in it at all.

Both little girls paid their part of the expressage, which took all the money

Sons to Renew Fight For Spreckels Estate

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 5.-The cable death at Columbus, Ind., of Mrs. Susan brings word from Honolulu that the Victoria Wiley Buxton, sister of Dr. contest over the will of Claus Spreckels. Harvey W. Wiley, former head of the involving \$9,187,612 will be reopened there

The supreme court of California refused to grant a rehearing on its decision reversing the superior court. John D., and his brother, Adolph B Spreckles, of San Francisco, are taking

Soda crackers are extremely sensitive to moisture.

Before the advent of Uneeda Biscuit the only persons who ever tasted fresh, crisp soda crackers were the people in the bakeries.

Now that we have Uneeda Biscuit-we have perfectly baked soda crackers-perfectly kept. No moisture can reach them-no contaminating influences can affect their flavor-their goodness is imprisoned only to be liberated by you for you when you open the package. Five cents.

> NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

PLANS ARE DELAYED

Congress Will Not Take Action on Question of Site This Session.

Congress will not take up until next session the question of approval of the plans and site for the Lincoln memorial. Senator Cullom said today the mat-ter would go over until next session. It

HELP WANTED "ADS"

In The Washington Times appeal to the alert, intellicent men and women tha: mak) the best

EMPLOYES.



Seen in the Shops

Annual sales of furs are being held at this season of the year, in all of the stores dealing in them, and it is the psychological moment to make a purchase of this sort. The furs are not in an old-fashioned style, and many of the stores will keep them in good condition until winter. The charge for condition until winter. The charge for changing some of them, added to the reduced price, is still quite a long ways from the original value. Many more furs are being worn in this section of the country than formerly, owing to the change in climatic conditions, and the coming winter promises to be one for which a fur coat or wrap will be a necessity rather than a luxury. American red fox and wolf sets and French seal and mole sets are offered by an Eighth street store at Market Space, for \$29.50. Their original price was between \$45 and \$50. All of the muffs are large and beautifully finished. such course must be taken. Ask any druggist or apply to the registrar of any of the colleges of pharmacy in the

Along with the furs sales are to be had bargains in blankets of all kinds. On the second floor of a department store at Eleventh and F streets double and single blankets are being sold for \$2 up to \$5. They are of fine wool, and selected from those which fail to pass selected from those which fall to pass inspection at the mills because of some slight imperfection, such as a small tear, a misplaced border or a small oil spot. A few of the pairs are plain white with a white or a blue border. Single or three-quarter bed sizes are from \$2 to \$4 the pair, and the double bed sizes are from \$3 to \$5 the pair.

Bedrooms with curtain hangings and furniture coverings of cretonne in different color schemes, are never complete without a comfort for the bed which really matches the pattern of cretonne. Just the right kind of a comfort is often very hard to get, and the lot which a department store at Eleventh and G streets is showing is worth examining. Down comforts, covered with French satine, are \$3.69 at this store, and \$2 silkoline comforts figured on both sides, are \$1.50.

The woman who has very fine waists and does not always care to intrust them to the laundry, or to the mercles of the ordinary laundress, will take gret comfort in the result, if she "does up" the finer lingerle waists herself. Often the skill required for delicate work is lacking, and the regular fron is unfitted for the pressing out of some

Many of the bargains which have been advertised for parasols, have in-cluded only the summer styles, made of cluded only the summer styles, made of linen or embroidery, or, perhaps, a thin quality of messaline. The store on Seventh street, between D and E streets, which is to have so many rebuilding sales, offers all silk, pongee, and taffets parasols for \$1.10. All colors are to be had, plain, and with dresden borders. One which I saw of green taffets and natural pongee, is especially attractive.

The concert was under the direction of Prof. Scharbau.

ANSWERS TO QUERIES SENT BY READERS TO The Times Question Box

I am a foreigner and would like to take up pharmacy. Some one told me that I could take it up privately without going to a college. Can this be done? HARRY COHN. Many boys work a solution of the appendix? Can a person have appendicitis and not experience any pain? SUFFERER. If the case has become chronic, and there is a roll in the case has become chronic, and there is a roll in the case has become chronic. Many boys work as an apprentice in time, a physician should be consulted a drug store along with a course at at once. Unfortunately, the pain goes some college of pharmacy, but some

District for complete information. N. D. M .- 1. It is the place of the young woman to decide when to go home. 2. It is not necessary to tell the relationship, but courteous. 3 Tho

voman should go first. limes Inquiry Department: I have been told that common baking soda i hot baths will reduce one's weight. Is his true and if so, how much soda should e used? Hot baths with a cup of soda will reluce the weight somewhat, but ex-

should not be tried by anyone with a weak heart. These baths can be taken once a day, or, better, every other day. Times Inquiry Department: Will you inform me where I can be taught to make ribbon flowers? SUBSCRIBER. The art department of the depart-

kind free. Any embroidery store or embroidery book will instruct you. This department has been asked for a recipe for preserving strawberries and hubarb together. Can any of the read-

ment stores often teaches work of this

B. E. K .- If the young man with whom you went to school is desirous of renewing the friendship and is of good family, there is no reason why you should not permit him to speak to you.

Proxy-Peroxide of hydrogen will ruin the color of red hair. All hair upon which it is used becomes dead in time, and is streaked. The following is a Titian bleach: Hydrogen peroxide, two ounces; nitric acid, three drops; ammonia, five drops; resourcin, 15 grains. Mix and use as a bleach.

Kindly advise me through the columns of the Question Box the best method for clean-ing a corset. I have tried several methods which have always resulted in impairing the garment. There is scarcely any way in which

one may clean a corset without having it rust, and even some of the rustproof corsets fail to wash well. Naptha soap of some kind, used with lukewarm water, is an excellent cleaner. All traces of the soap should be washed out, and the garment hung in the hot sun. When it is thoroughly dry, dampen between the stays with a soft cloth or a sponge, and then press with

with the disease. Times Inquiry Department: Will you kindly publish a list of books, written in good English, which would help to improve speaking and writing, and also for educational purposes?

A DAILY READER OF THE TIMES. Thomas Tapper's book, called "Youth

and has a comprehensive list of books. Call for it at the Congressional Library. H. Thomas and L. L. H.: All of the information desired concerning wireless telegraphy may be had by writing to

Manager, Western Union, Washington,

and Opportunity," is excellent in itself.

Times Inquiry Department: treme care should be taken to avoid Will you kindly tell me something that will make the skin white, also a remedy for enlarged pores.

LEE HOY. colds. This method of reducing weight arged pores.

LEE ROY.

The following lotion is astringent and is very weakening to the system and will both close the pores and tend to whiten the skin. Milk of fifty crushed almonds; rose water one pint; alum one-half ounce. Strain through fine cheese cloth and dab on the skin, after

having squeezed out all blackheads. Times Inquiry Department: Are there any teacher's institutes held in or near Washington? If so will you kindly tell me the name and the date? VISITING TEACHER.

This department cannot answer this question, as the meaning of "teacher's institute" is not clear, but if you will apply by letter or in person, to the Franklin School, in this city, any information you may desire will be furnished you. Times Inquiry Department:

Kindly publish in your paper the names of persons who collect worn toys?

Any of the children's hospitals or charitable associations in the district will be more than glad to get the

LINCOLN MEMORIAL

sun. When it is thoroughly dry, dampen between the stays with a soft cloth or a sponge, and then press with a small iron. The tiny iron such as is sold as a child's toy is the best to use.

Times inquiry Department:

Does a person suffering from a chronic case of appendicitis always have a pain in